グリモワール×リバース

～転生鬼神浪漫譚～

著：藍藤遊　イラスト：エナミカツミ

#01

カドカワBOOKS

written by YU-AIFUJI × illustrated by Katsumi Enami

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Grimore x Reverse - Tensei Kishin Roumantan - WN Chapter 01-06

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Chapter 1

Kourii: really took me a hard work to translate this one. I don't really know how to express the sound expressions so just bear with me. I think this chapter is pretty long. Guys, if you like it, leave a comment and if you find any mistakes, please point it out. Oh, This is chapter 1 in volume 1 so ENJOY!!!

Chaper 1: Habuil Tower [The Begining]

Suddenly, my memory became completely mixed up.
I don't know how to correctly express the feeling at that time, something like that into words.

It's the worst. It's not at the level of feeling gross or painful, nor itchy. The unpleasantness running inside your body, dominated by the feeling of unexpressable nausea and headache like your brain is being roasted.

A while after that, I regained my consciousness to the flickering dazzling view as I finally noticed.

That this is the RPG game world I used to play in my previous life, that I am the mid-boss in the middle floor of the dungeon in the middle of the story, and that I'm in a more refreshingly delicate enough position.

[….Eh, why]

Having realized was good. Well, it may not be good but the most important point is something else. (In jap they say: 百歩譲って, which mean something abt priority so I just write it in my own words instead.)

However, isn't this situation somehow a little difficult.

Just why I, a peaceful life-living college student, am inside a mid-boss.
Or should I say why now of all time that my previous life memories came back.
In addition, why the consciousness of this dungeon's boss, that was supposed to be sealed, has returned.

I really can't figure it out.

The me now that have memory from two lifetimes together, is honestly

confused enough to not know which is right or wrong.

One set of memory is my previous life. The memory from the me, who enjoyed college life, was up to when I got many random injuries from being minced by a train. Remembering even the pain when dying is not what I'm thankful for though. The pitiful guy who died from the train accident had alas gathered more hate than sympathy.

What I'm sad about is that the irritation, from the fact that the train was delayed, was heavier than the sympathy for the lost of a person's life in the city.

Another set is of the me in this world. Though, in a strong class among the demon tribe, a dungeon boss whose consciousness had been deprived and became a doll with only power, is my memory. I do forgive that bastard dungeon boss.

Sorting things until here is not difficult, after all I have two set of memories as one of my previous life.

There is another problem.

Current state. Just why am I wearing clothes like it is from the Jomon period that just make me wants to perform a tsukkomi. (TL: jomon period https://ja.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/縄文時代).

Fur clothes. Beast fashion. Meat-eating youth.

I think nowadays, wearing only a piece of fur and swaggering under the sky, is just looking down on modern society but, as a matter of fact, this is not the modern society.

I'm not even a human.

A demon.

That's right, a demon. The mid-boss in the middle of this dungeon…. Habuil Tower. Certainly, having realized that I have no name is a terrible thing. To demons, this kind of feelings should have already been put away, though.

The way I see things is no different from humans but the most different are the two things growing on the corners of my head. Let's use Diab. (TL: it's read as Diab in Diablo). Don't dive into it.

Black and twisted two horns are growing on my head.

Let’s organize the story. The me, who should have died from being hit by a train, was reincarnated alive in another world.

I’m able to grasp up to this point.

The next problem. This is the world of the famus RPG Grimoire Lancer II in my previous life.

Now then what to do. The me now will probably die from fighting the hero party when they appear in the game. I can only see such a fate.

However, I figured out then.

The me now has a choice to make before being done in as a mid-boss.

In my previous life memory, I remember some decent point of that RPG. As it was the game I like to play again and again in junior high school. I also knew about the the cheat charts and the famous hidden dungeon.

There is also my strength.

I’m not going to be a mid-boss, isn’t this the fastest way to escape from the hero party?

If I change my point of view, my memory came back one after another.

Noticing something, I look around my surrounding.

This Habuil tower is a dungeon.

Moreover, I am a mid-boss, isn’t the reason I exist, is to protect somekind of treasure?

Though this is in a small room with no windows in the middle of the dungeon, there is fairly enough light to lit up the room. And turning my sight around the room…. there it was.

In the fairly dull room with exaggerated steel door at the deepest part of the room, in other words behind my back, there was a treasure box casually lying there.

It’s the heros privilige to open treasure boxes?

As if there is something stupid like that.

Opening the treasure box in an excited mood, there was a giant axe inside.

[“Demon Slayer” huh. How nostalgic.]

Me as a demon and using this Demon Slayer is how should I put it; right, it is that feeling of something that doesn’t really matter at the moment.

The axe was taller than me in length and the blade part is bigger than my body width.

If you wonder just why is an axe hidden behind my back, that is because there are profusely many demon race monsters in this Habuil tower.

After defeating me, the hero party will be able to break through this tower a little more easily.

Yoshi, Now that I got what I wanted, lets get out of here.

The key is not attached to the small room.

I put the axe on my back and vigorously opened the door.

The Habuil tower is a maze with complex passages with a few small rooms like the one I was in that form the structure of each floor.

I am not so confident in my memory but as long as I search thoroughly for the stairs down to the ground, I will probably be able to get out. Inspite of being complex, in my memory this dungeon is fairly easy to map as there are no branching stairs.

As I was thinking positively when walking here and there on the iron path, I heard the sound of footsteps from the other side of the corner.

….eh. Is the hero party here already?

No, the sound is from only one person. When the hero came here, it was a three persons party. The possibility of independent action is not that high.

Being a little scared, I pulled out my axe.

Then, coming from the corner was a demon unlike me but a demon with a monster like atmosphere.

[…aah-. Thats right. Its like that, huh. Monster coming out. This is a dungeon afterall]

In my field of view is a completely red demon type monster that was letting out an intimidating growl.

I am a demon. With the appearance of a human with two horns growing on my head, a race with only profusely high strength value and the enemy is just a “demon” monster.

There is no need to talk.

[Groowll!!!]

[Here goes!!]

I used brute force to swing the axe at the monster rushing towards me. Along with the feeling of cutting something, I can see the appearance of the demon being cut apart from the head in front of me.

[Guugaaa!!]

Flump-with dull striking sound of something falling on the iron floor, the demon monster fell down and disappeared.

[Fuu-….n?]

My body was giving of light. It flickered for a moment before disappearing immediately after.

That just now, was the effect right?

[Did I feel like I just leveled up?]

The question asked towards the mineral ceiling has, of course, never reached anyone and disappeared.

Chapter 2

Kourii: happy new year!

Well, it has been a busy week(maybe 2 weeks already) with all the exams and stuff. Ugh! What a bad way to end a year. So here we are another grimoire chapter.

PS: I'll do the Ningyo tmr so expect another chapter coming.

Chapter 2 The Habuil Tower II [Demon Tear]

From then on, I have been hunting some suitable demons. But there is something troubling. It is that the monsters fall in one shot if I use the Demon Slayer.

It has become nothing but a repeatitive game of head-on hit and kill.

I wonder if the heros from the RPG were always doing something like this in various dungeons. I am a little moved to tears. (TL: it said' his eyes is getting hot ' well figures.) [Gugyyaaa!?]

Well, speaking of working diligently, I was wrapped around by light just then.

In other words, its the effect of the experience points entering my character, just like in the game.
If experience points exist, then so do level.

[Gigyaaa!?]

Anyway, I am expecting that my level will go up when I'd became a demon earnestly weilding the Demon Slayer. (TL: not so sure abt this 'なもんで')
Although, I am not particularly aiming for that, what an indescribable composition this is.

I wonder if there is some kind of body buried in this axe.

Saying it like this is probably a little better but-in fact, it could be said to be a very cruel thing.

[Gogyaaa!?]

[Can you only give those screams, huh you guys! !]

Weilding the Demon Slayer, and without moving from there, I earnestly cut down the monsters moving around on the passage.

Suddenly I thought of something.

This body is not so easily tired. I have confidence in my stamina as a demon but after all this fighting and there is not even a little fatigue on my arm.

Is it probably the effect of the Demon Slayer?
Or maybe its the work of something else?

[Gegyaa! !]

[….! !]

Finally.
My body, in a moment, was wrapped around by blue and red contrast line of light spiralling around my body. Aka Barber effect. Its the unique effect from Grimoire x Lancer or was called so by the worlds gamers.

Anyhow, I am thankful that my level went up but the status window on the bottom isn't there.

Perhaps there is some special way to bring that out but after doing that stuff for a while, I don't have enough energy to try anything.

[……Oh-]

Suddenly, I noticed something lying on the floor where the monster disappeared. Its a drop.

What did it drop? I got a little of "Garde" the currency in this world until a while ago.

[Is it… demons tear?]

There isn't even some kind of indication.

A rare drop from the demon monsters. The original story is like those in fairy tales but the effect is the opposite.

It temporarily revokes all abnormal status and act as a bottom-up defense magic.

In other words, it covers all of the demons weakness. A doping item.

Or so it is but demons wasn't supposed to be able to use this in the game but for players, it can only be used for soothing oneself when fighting against opponents who uses magic.

Now that I got it, I don't even have a bag or anything, and there isn't even any use for it. Then what should I do with it now?

Thinking up to there, I noticed something.

Thats right, this life's memory.

The reason I was in a place like this as a boss in a tower on the mountains is because of the magic that was sealing my conciousness.

Losing the pathetic personality of the former me, and ended up being made to protect a treasure in a place like this.

So why am I talking about it now? The answer is simple.

Like I said earlier demons have fairly high parameter for their physical system but in exchange they are awfully weak to special attacks.

…. then if I used this Demon tear—

Won't I be able to temporary fight with the entire parameter considerably strengthened?

And as if it had calculated the timing, another memory was revived back to me.

Come to think of the bosses here, the mid boss have a pretty weaker impression in the game than the me now.

[….. Brain Conference end.]

I stand up after picking up the Demon Tear.

Fortunately, I haven't found the staircase yet.
This is what they call revelation while advancing to the top.

[Gigyaaa!?]

After killing the demon that suddenly appeared, I first decided to find the staircase up to the top.

To the tower boss, the Mad Wizard.

What floor is it, I wonder as I climbed. I remember that this Habuil tower has 9 floors but the floor where the mid boss is somewhere around the 5th floor so I think I'll be there soon.

Thinking that I climbed the stairs for the third time.
Feeling a little tired and when I was about to stop to rest a bit, a save point conveniently appeared before my eyes.

Surrounded by four pillars stretched an inhospitable ward for monsters that is for players to rest in.

Using tent items, it is an excellent place to make a full recovery of both HP and MP.

Thankfully if I also rest he-re

It repelled me.

Of course it does! ! I'm a demon after all ! !

Damnit! There isn't even a place for demons to rest our minds at all damnit!

Its multiple damage when its like being told at a place where you are completely tired" you are no longer human".
Having got no choice with the save room, I had to open the door to a small room outside the four pillars square zone.

Having seen it many times, the steel passage stretched onwards the floor.

[Gogegyaaa! ?]

I'm so tired of being your opponent…..

If there is one thing I discovered, then it's the save point.
This means that it is close to the tower boss, also means its close to the top!

The me who is already motivated to beat the boss, I am sure this has to be done by brute force alone.

[Hmm] (TL: its 'fumu' here)

The save point is here which means the boss is defintely up there.
Indeed I don't have to remember the whole structure of the dungeon. I can go

blindly, then the save point will tell me which floor I'm on.

Then when I got on the steel passage, I noticed a pale light leaking from somewhere.

……eh
There wasn't supposed to be any special event on this floor.

Attracted by the strange light, I moved towards it.

The dungeon still stinks of iron but I wonder whats there.

The source is just on the corner of the passage I was walking on.

Now then what is going to come out? Is it a demon or a snake?

[Gogyaa! ?]

Its a demon.

With the axe, I cut the demon that appeared at the moment I'd want it to. Got my expectations up for nothing. A little frustrated as I put the axe back to my back, the light yet again got my eyes.

[….Is this it?]

Hidden under the defeated demon was what look like a stone that was left behind after the demon disappeared.

The heck is this?

What I picked up was just a small debris like stone at the size of a ping pong ball.
Even when touching, it doesn't give out any spooky feel at all.

Were there any item like this?
Standing up while tilting my head, the debris like stone shined and floated in my hand.

[….. what is this?]

A small round stone giving of a pale blue light while rotating in the air.
When it slowly floated up to the point of my eyes….it disappeared in to my chest as if being sucked in.

[ha?……eh-woah! !]

Eh-whats this?

Before I can even ask that question, my body started getting boiling hot and full of power. Like an enhancer, a vitality agent. Surprisingly, I even know that my power is going wild.
Its not like the power up when leveling up but I couldn't catch up to what it is.
A power type status up item that didn't exist in Grimoire Lancer.

Even with the cursed ones, there is no such armor item in my memory.

Then just what is this strange debris like item?

Lets stop thinking. I should be grateful receiving something that makes me stronger.

Thinking by my self isn't going to work. Sometimes it might be best not to think too much.

Moreover, just at the tip of the place where the stone was at, was a staircase.

I hope its the last but I wonder—

Step, step, walking up the iron stairs.
Looking in front, I can see an intimidating door. Rather than iron it has the feeling of being made of bronze, and I can somehow feel pressure from there.

[Now then. Let the game begin.]

I don't know how I should use the Demon Tear but for now lets try to risk it.

Then at the same time as it started, brilliant twinkling silver sand fell on my body.

And at the same time a red aura surrounds me.

Seems like the way I use it is correct.
Well, now the only choice I have is to try and wage a fight.

I started running up the stairs. My energy has increased dramatically since a while ago.

Its probably the effect of that debris like stone.

Opening the door with a burst, what I see inside was a magician, a suspicious man, standing behind many aligned pots.

It’s him.

Its definitely the culprit who sealed “me”, the boss of this tower.

The Mad Wizard, Garies.

Chapter 3 – Habuil Tower III [VS the Mad Wizard]

Chapter 3

Habuil Tower III [VS the Mad Wizard]

AN: Habuil Tower series ends. It is like FF 5, but more like 6. Number 4 is my favorite. (TL: *FF=Final Fantasy; he's comparing this story to a staple for fantastical scenarios, I haven't played these 3 games myself so I couldn't tell you in-depth*)

TL: *A new series I'm picking up, since I've almost caught up with the author of Sleep Learning. Hope you guys enjoy it!* (*Edit: Crane Fable has been changed to Crane Fafnir, due to some suggestions from the readers. The 'b' sound from the engrish is probably because the middle f in Fafnir is very soft and has a 'v' sound to it. Also, thanks everyone for the help with edits in the translation!)*

Today, at the top of the tower, the wizard Gaius has been busy making magic pills. Without a window, he immersed himself in research with only the dim crystal lights. Not thinking about profit or the interests of others, he perpetually immersed himself in magic study. Seizing whatever he wanted, and eliminating any disturbances.

Recently, he had made a keeper.

Since he had obtained the Demon Slayer, a weapon which greatly damages demons, he had to guard his tower to keep it from falling into someone else's hands. Trapping a strong demon from the nearby mountain, he crushed its will and brought it here.

Thanks to this, his tower's security was perfect.

Although. "Haa." (Gaius)

Recently he was melancholic.

For researchers such as Gaius, a sanctuary or sponsor is necessary. Otherwise,

bounty hunters who have caught on his crimes would come for him. So, protected under the umbrella of a mighty organism…one of the Four Heavenly Demon Kings, he built up his own refuge. Though he could only flatter them, the Chimera monsters Gaius made were pretty useful so at least he received some hospitality. It was only now, in such an environment, he could freely immerse himself in his research.

However.

"I will leave you with a key to the door of the Makai Underground Empire. Once you are defeated by someone and lose it, you will die."

His superiors, the Four Heavenly Kings, pressed that key on to him, leaving him dejected.

Makai Underground Empire. Its existence was known, and also that Gaius had the key.

To his credit, they had confidence in his chimeras and demon subordinates. They are powerful chimera that possibly incorporate the Devil Gene, which are, without a doubt, enough to overwhelm any adversary's forces.

But the problem with the key is that the existence "Crane Fafnir" (TL: *It has been suggested that this person is most likely the protagonist from the game Grimoire Lancer, which I think is very plausible*) will no doubt come here to attack.

In one country from the Three Kingdoms Federation, a Kamiko of light is selected by a professor as part of this existence. They will probably try to overthrow the devil, and so he thought it obvious that they will advance on the underground empire, needing to attack him for the key he possessed.

"…Haa." (Gaius)

Gaius himself is no good with conflict. Though combat, using demonic drugs, is finally possible. Even so, there is still the melancholy and the accompanying fear of not knowing when an attack will occur.

It was not insecurity in his defenses with chimeras and the demon, but that his opponent is the Kamiko of light. (TL: *this is a mix of two words, "Kami" or god, and either "miko" a shrine maiden, or just "ko" as in child. In other words, the*

Kamiko is a person blessed by god) Definitely, it is difficult to imagine that his tower would be devastated within his own territory.

“What is needed is…maiden’s tongue, then the Dragon jewel…? Now if the greed sensor will even activate…” (Gaius)

The maiden’s tongue multiplies the chimera’s attack, and should be somewhere in the village. The Dragon jewel…I think I could ask the Four Heavenly Kings. That definitely won’t be easy.

While inspecting the documents, he compared what he needed next. Although he should have been happy to be able to directly research, you might wonder why in the corner of his mind he had a feeling composed of lead. Naturally, because he thought that the Kamiko of light would probably attack.

Then, at that time.

The bronze door cracked and literally flew inward. Rather than thinking to check the reflection, he turned his neck to face the entrance. How terrible was the Kamiko of light or Crane Fafnir, to repel the bronze door in an instant.

“It appeared!?” (Gaius)

Just in case, he had prepared a trap switch. So when an enemy appeared it would come in handy. When you pressed the switch, twelve cultured chimeras would spring out of their aligned pods in the laboratory.

“To intrude on my laboratory, allow my best weapon to come out…Kamiko…?” (Gaius)

Wrong.

It is not Crane Fafnir.

What is that?

“Gegiyagiya!?”

Some kind of weapon was swung quickly with an almost invisible trajectory, and in a moment a chimera was divided in two, a creature that supposedly had enough power to easily destroy a village.

On the contrary, one strike after another kept cracking the steel floor.

These strongest species of chimera were overpowered in a flash. Although he had incorporated many kind of demons in large quantities, why was it so easily cut? Even though the devil gene was incorporated!

“Gegiyagiya!!”

“Yeah! Now or Never!…Hiu!?” (Demon)

Without a doubt, it was not Kamiko, a being of light. With sharp eyes of gold, its body was clad in a dreadful aura of two colors, black and red.

Gaius notices, and shaking his fist he cries out harshly.

“I can’t believe it…the demon…!? Why!? Why did it betray me?!” (Gaius)

No, it is different now.

His instinct and soul yelled that it was different. The demon was placed in the middle of the tower, so moving up here with such speed is impossible. No matter how strong of a demon tribe, none could cut a chimera in two.

And he should have been unarmed. Yet, he wielded the weapon with godly speed. Wh-what is that strength? The attacking chimeras were each killed in a single blow. Changing from one target to the next like a black panther, the demon wielded its weapon and steadily came towards him.

“Oh…Oohh…!” (Gaius)

Within several seconds all of the chimera were defeated.

But why? Why is such a thing?

The pills in the palm of his hand shook, this medicine causes one to undergo a physical transformation. But there is no time to lose. Otherwise he would be killed!

At once he chewed the tablets in his mouth. Power boils. As of now, with this much his fist could smash a holding pod in one hit. Demon conversion. These were enhancement drugs that gave one the power of a demon.

“Hey…!” (Demon)

“Wha-what is this!!” (Gaius)

While rotating its victims round and round with one hand, the demon murmured and its red aura rose.

“Tell me…” (Demon)

“Wha-what hya!?” (Gaius)

With intimidating eyes of gold, already heavier and sharper than the Four Heavenly Kings, it split and shredded the air pressure, causing Gaius’ teeth to make chattering sounds.

“My name is…!!” (Demon)

“Hya…! I, I do not know!” (Gaius)

Instantaneously, the demon crouched, and rushed at Gaius at a speed likely to leave an afterimage. It wore a red aura like lightning bolts.

No, he could not afford to lose. Here was a demon that raised all parameters. Analyze the trajectory of that weapon. And kill him, with his fist.

But the demon before his eyes was better than expected. Imperceptibly, its eyes gleamed before him. In horror he finally noticed the weapon it wielded.

“Eh, the Demon Slayer!?” (Gaius)

In the moment he was slashed by the great axe, Gaius learned his own defeat.

“…My name…you really don’t know?” (Demon)

In the end, he felt like he had heard such a voice.

Previous Chapter (Lynfamily) |

Chapter 4 -Sanctuary of the Goddess [Pearl Pieces. Fragments of Mana]

Chapter 4

Sanctuary of the Goddess [Pearl Pieces. Fragments of Mana]

TL: *There were some challenging phrases in this chapter…well, at least I'm learning. There were some rearranged sentences for chapter flow. Also, I'm choosing to translate to first person for our main character, and third person for everyone else, as we mainly get his thoughts towards things especially in this chapter.*

Since my pace was pretty slow, once I got out of the tower it was pitch dark.

But well, thinking about the previous fight, it was too easy and I couldn't honestly call it one. According to my memory the middle boss is certainly stronger than the boss of the tower, but I didn't think there was enough of a difference that he could be defeated in one blow. Demon tears shouldn't be useful to improve attack power, but it should increase level by one or two.

Still, did I become like this because of that fragmented debris-like stone from that time?

"Well, I'm grateful to have become strong but it is troubling that this item doesn't exist in Grimoire Lancer."

Grimoire Lancer is a trilogy of I, II, and III, but it is all based in the same world… that I remember. True to its name, the protagonist is a librarian wielding a magic spear. Since the Kamiko of light protagonist in the hero party certainly died in the first game, the newly selected Kamiko of light in II by the Scholar country became the second protagonist.

A guy who was a close friend of the sequel's protagonist was to become the third hero, as the series continued to develop and expand. For game III, the scale continued to increase from II over time.

So, according to 'my' memory, it is plain that this is the world of Grimoire

Lancer II and I am the middle boss. Most of the elements I've viewed of this world match. But what if, the world possibly shifted a little…Or perhaps this world came first, and the development team received strange radio waves, resulting in the making of Grimoire Lancer? How suspicious.

Well, whatever. "Does such a thing even matter?"

In any case, it's important to survive first.

"…What to do."

Now, the item dropped by the tower boss was in my hand. Fixed drop from Gaius "key of the underground empire (orange)." For the hero to proceed with the story, it is essential to collect the seven colored keys in order to enter the underground empire for the first time. It is the so-called "rare item." It cannot be sold or discarded. (TL: *rare item is literally translated as "important thing(s)" but looking it up a bit I was able to get its game term translation*) "Even if I headed towards the hero, is that one of my choices?" (「主人公に会いに行くっていうのも、選択肢の一つに入れておこうか」) Stowing the key away in a fashionable pocket, I suddenly look up at the sky. (TL: *Engrish 'fasshon,' otherwise I'd go for something else*) A view rarely seen in the city, the whole night sky was filled with stars.

"Oou…" Unintentionally, I leaked a sigh of admiration at the splendid clean night sky. I think among them as one who is lost.

"I, what is my name…" So, only my own name, I could not remember at all.

It was not a good feeling to be called demon, demon, but more than that I felt the gaping loneliness, as if my chest was vacant after twenty years of life had just disappeared. I finally admitted that I had died, and abandoned my attachment to my previous life. Of course, there is the desire to insert an apology to my father and mother and friends who are not here. But, the damage to what has been lost is too great.

"No, This isn't like me." I may not be able to recover my name, so it is useless to go on with such thoughts.

"For the time being I can't go to any kind of village, I'll have to find somewhere else to sleep."

I had become stronger thanks to the fragment, so I probably wouldn't die as long as I wasn't attacked. Though I am strong now and won't die so easily, that Japanese jerk killed me like socks packed with Styrofoam. (TL: 死ぬほど強いから死なないってどっちだよてめー日本語この野郎、靴下に発泡スチロール詰めんぞ。*something about packing Styrofoam in socks. I tried.* T-T) Around the tower, a dim, eerie forest completely surrounds the whole area. Perhaps because I am a demon, I do not feel fearful. Finding a suitable tree, I jump. The ability of this body easily landed on the thick branches, though perhaps it was just the variety of demon I am. Anyway, my first problem should be the demon tear.

"Will the demon tears…cause problems afterwards?"

The purpose of the Demon Tears was to correct magical defense and repel all magic that causes an abnormal state, making it a lethal weapon for demons. However, it is a rare monster drop from demons and can only be used a certain number of times, so it cannot be casually used as a disposable. It wouldn't be funny to come face to face with another demon and be annihilated because of this condition. And, considering the time of effect has worn off immediately upon defeating the tower boss, it seems the condition in this world for "single use for combat" has not changed. As such, hunting 200 or more in just one day is stupid.

Wait, no, rather than the demon tears, my first priority should be my parameters.

The Demon race is inherently weak in magical defense. Awfully weak. So, I need something else to overcome this weakness. This must be taken care of first, by all means. While living, I don't want to be bossed around like the demon "me" before whose consciousness was crushed by magic. That's why I want something to guard against magic.

Leaning against the tree trunk, I used the branch as substitute for a bed. "Alright, all set."

Sleeping like the people of the forest, looking outward from being in a high place is not bad. That reminds me, since the Habuil tower is here, that probably means this is the far East island of Jappon, right? (TL: *He calls this place* ジャポネ *instead of 'Nippon/Nihon,' so to differentiate the name of the game's country*

from our world's 'Japan' I chose 'Jappon' so there wouldn't be confusion of place. This won't change unless a clearer connection comes later) I remembered the geography of this world. …I wonder suddenly about magical items, like some kind of bracelet. Lying around somewhere near here was a convenient item.

Hmmm…

—

Suddenly before my eyes there was a woman with soft white hair tinged in brown who was angry to the bone (なんか褐色で白い髪の、ボンキュッボンの姉ちゃんが目の前で怒っていた。). I don't understand why.

"So, who're you?" (MC)

"I was once a goddess!!" (Goddess)

Where did we go? What is this space? It is an unfamiliar place of white. It does not seem to be distorted space-time used in order increase training. It seems to be a sanctuary that could be anywhere.

"I've told you this is my sanctuary!!" (Goddess)

"Is that so? So, then who are you?" (MC)

"I'm supposed to be a goddess!! I've said so many times!!" (Goddess) The goddess who stamped the ground looked familiar. Like the goddess from Grimoire Lancer III.

…Oh, it was this goddess.

"It's become difficult here because of you!" (Goddess)

"I'm troubled that you say so." (MC)

It seems the reason why my soul has come to the world of Grimoire Lancer is because of this former goddess I have met in this sanctuary. I want to ask why my soul was brought flying here. (いや俺の魂が何でそんなフライアウェイしてるのかこっちが聞きたいんだけど。) "The Supreme God from your world sent you the corner of this world!? Do you not remember!?" (Goddess) So she says…but such a thing doesn't seem to have happened. Though, 'How interesting, a talented individual! Alright I'll send you to my world!'…profusely said by a handsome god may have occurred.

“You have remembered clearly!!” (Goddess)

“Huh, I think that was a dream.”

“This is also me talking to you in your dream! It is a privilege of the gods! That is what I am already doing! (もう何てことしてくれんのよ！)” (Goddess) How troubling, now that you mention it. Which is why I ‘m unable to do it. (俺にどうすることもできなかったわけだし。) “Because of you, my mana pump ruptured and pieces scattered all over the land!” (Goddess) “soku…What did you say?” (TL: *He’s trying to say sokuto. ‘pump’ was in Engrish, and sokuto won’t MTL, though I assume it means something similar*) “So-ku-to! (そくとう or 喞筒) A pump, pump!” (Goddess)

“Don’t use such difficult words. It looks stupid.” (MC)

“Don’t say that!? Anyway! Because your soul was brought here the mana pump burst!

Therefore the mysterious pearl piece was incorporated into a body which is harmful to mortals!” (Goddess) …Incorporated into the body? Oh, she means the debris-like stone fragment?

“You mean the thing that I found and already took in?” (MC)

Making a small circle about the size of a ping-pong ball with her fingers, the goddess began to shake her head vertically. What is this V system? (TL: *my best guess is a signaling system, like the peace sign being V for victory, though I’m not exactly sure what she’s doing either. My impression is like when someone catholic crosses themself*) “That’s not it!! How much are you going to tease me until you are satisfied!? I mean seriously!?” You found one already!?” Brushing aside her bangs, the goddess looked upwards. I don’t know if there is a heaven, but she seemed amazed. “Ah, seriously…! I’m amazed!! Is this a good thing!? When other living things take it in, the power absorbed drives it mad or kills it! Somehow you collected it without dying, so don’t run away and create a disaster! This is your fault!” (Goddess) “Well, I’m not devoting my soul to god.” (MC)

“Ah, you can’t oppose the god Tom!” (Goddess)

“Oh, right, the name of the god was Tom.” (MC) *Pon* I’m convinced. This is a

sign I guess. I remember that is what the people named this popular god.

“By the way, what happens to others who incorporate fragments, excluding me?” (MC) “It depends on the tolerance of the biological organism, but… a strong monster will become outrageously powerful.” (Goddess) “Hooh.” (MC)

“I’m not kidding, in this case with your strength where the medium boss can be taken out in one shot, you have reached a point where you can fight with the Four Heavenly Demon Kings.” (Goddess) “So, I have become strong to the extent I can fight the final dungeon of the underground empire?” (MC) “You can see why the scattered fragments are bad then, no?” (Goddess) I see -. By the way… the ruptured pump…is it alright?

“I can fix it, but the problem is spreading across the land by the minute. It’s getting dangerous so please gather them quickly.” (Goddess) “How many?” (MC)

“Please remember that including the one you found there are 15 mana fragments littered across the land. Now that you understand, gather them quickly!” (Goddess) “I still don’t understand how my body took in the fragment.” (MC)

“You are currently a spirit body! The tower in woods near where you are sleeping is equipped with a radar!! (あんたが寝てるあの塔の近くの森にもちゃんとレーダーついてますぅ) Idiot bald-y!” (Goddess) “Hey, I’m not bald!” I said so to the Goddess. Ignoring the teeth and big horns, my black hair has grown bushy.

“Anyway! It is important to gather them quickly. Since you are a strong person, it’s good, but troublesome things will probably happen to make things difficult. When that happens you can use the ‘Warrior State.’ Try to avoid being reckless and wasteful with the stray fragments.” (Goddess) “Stray fragments, which stray fragments?” (MC) (TL: *probably for when he collects more later*) “So noisy! Just collect them!” (Goddess)

Although it’s not too bad, being a slave is rough-to do this for such a goddess-

“Urgh…I’ll collect them if you give me something good.” (MC)

“There seems to be a magic item or something somewhere around here that creates a stronger magical relationship? And don’t tell me to just make one.” (Goddess) “Can’t you make one?” (MC)

“Yeah, impossible. It’s troublesome, but the at this point in time the first sanctuary cannot interfere even a little in the lower bound. However, this is the reason why you were called from outside.” (Goddess) “Goddess yoe-(女神よえー)” (MC)

“I’m sick of you! North of the island there is a hidden dungeon. Look for the [Master of Kinagaishi (着流し)] hidden in the basement.” (Goddess) “Oh, there was such a thing.” (MC)

Being a master (TL: *or guru, if you prefer*), the expectation is for an item with a Japanese atmosphere, a kimono of navy blue. The effect of the simple armor is to increase the power of magical defense…making it perfect for me.

“Oh, that reminds me, how many fragments should I be able to capture and absorb?” (MC) “Well, if there is no upper limit then I want you to absorb all 15.” (Goddess) “And what is the Warrior State?” (MC)

The statue of a goddess seems to say that it is troublesome.

“…Please, for the time being just collect, because it is not going so well. Because some of the fragments are in the hidden dungeon.” (Goddess) Wait, this person! Reading a person’s mind is the lowest of the low!

“So you finally noticed. Well, good luck.” (Goddess)

The Big-sister-type goddess waved as she gradually blurred and dissipated. But the ‘Warrior State?’ I will do my best and try not to be hateful.

“Oh, by the way.” (Goddess)

N, cho, it’s probably already gone. Just disappear already.

“Best regards during your absorption of the second or more, because your recovery of memory will happen as painfully as possible.” (Goddess) !?…!?

Though I looked back again, for the second time my sight went pitch black.

Chapter 5 – Negri Mountain Abandoned Mine I [Master Kinagaishi]

Chapter 5

Negri Mountain Abandoned Mine I [Master Kinagaishi]

TL: *So I didn't know this before, but a Kinagaishi is a type of casual kimono for males with generally a very open neckline. You'll notice our main character is wearing one on the main cover. Also, again, there has been some slight rearranging of paragraphs to contribute to easier flow.*

With my whole body draped in animal skins and with my black hair, two twisting horns, and sharp golden eyes without any motivation, I do not look the least bit trustworthy.

Probably echo? No, I am. (こだまでしょうか、いいえ、わたしです)

"Has that goddess hidden something from me until the very end? If she waits until the last moment to reveal she is actually a perverted man, then D*mn her behavior." (MC) (「っつーかあの女神め、最後の最後に地雷隠し持ちやがって。えっちな行為に臨む直前で性別男だと暴露されたようなもんじゃねえかちくしょう」)

I am a demon.

Distinguishing between the monsters there are those with intelligence and/or form closer to human beings called demons. Speaking of which, the atmosphere of this world's setting include multiple categories of monsters and demons without intelligence. The demonic races who are most likely to speak the language are those who can interact with humans.

Then there is the monster weapon Demon Slayer.

Worst of all, there is the incorporation of the mysterious pearl pieces.

However, even though I do not know if it is the effect of the pearl pieces, it is refreshing to kill a monster in one blow. Although I am unaware of how much

stronger I've become, would it not be fine to see what I can do? Was that what the goddess was saying? I'll lose when I believe the words from such a person. Surely. Among other things, if the 15 pieces turns out to be a lie…I wish it were a lie. If it turns out the story is true and I have to fight the boss of the army of demon soldiers, I might die even if I fight seriously.

"…Pearl pieces, I get the feeling I'd better quickly get a hold of them!" (MC)

The next day was sunny.

The lovely sunlight also rubbed against the dreadful weeping form of the trees. As such, the spooky forest intimidation was reduced to less than a quarter. That is why there was no issue in heading to the north dungeon while passing through the forest where the tower was.

…Even so.

For the tower to consciously face a dungeon is random.

Though didn't the goddess say there was a fragment sensor?

Well, it's a good thing.

The problem is if I'm gonna be strong, then don't I need to absorb the fragments, which hurts a lot? It really hurts? That said, I wouldn't have to pretend and can no longer be referred to as defective but can relax. I would think it be taken in from my hand, but it's a little scary because last time it leaped into my chest with no questions asked. I mean, I wouldn't care if a young woman leaps to my chest, but perhaps the fragments use an examination system, though I don't know if the Laser-Wing is triggered, (TL: *what he's talking about is basically a very accurate laser tracking system used in aerospace technologies, and it's in English*) and apparently if there is room of some kind or another then it is likely to slip through the hands.

"Careful, I'll have to pay attention." (MC)

Currently, after passing through the forest toward the northern dungeon, it became necessary to climb a low mountain. In the meantime, there seems to be no decent road. I wish I could use teleportation magic, but sadly my aptitude for

magic as a demon is close to none. As such, I have been running towards the dungeon at full power. I have become the wind!! With my arms spread wide to feel the wind, I proceed while leaping among the trees.

“Mama, what is that-?”

“I know, don’t look.” (TL: *bahaha, this took me a second. I doubt he’s near a town, but he seems to be imagining how it would be an embarrassing situation if a child and mother saw him like this, especially since he’s wearing very rough clothing and leaping over things.*)

Speaking of the northern dungeon, it is a former site of an old mine. As for why it is hidden, unless a certain condition is met it is impossible to enter this dungeon. This place was originally a mine, but unknown even to the local people it became an underground dungeon. Located on the lowest layer there is the cash item “Treasure of Tokugawa.” Listening to the playful amounts of rumors on this item, unless a certain event occurs, you cannot enter.

Originally, there was no need to visit this dungeon, but occasionally a unique and legendary monster will pop up, and this strong demonic being is the expert, the Master of Kinagaishi, causing cash items to be placed in lowest layers for visitors.

“Well…here?” (MC)

There was a manmade opening cut into a corner of the mountain. A railroad track indicating a line for a trolley stretched into the ruins, indicating it had been used repeatedly. Standing in front of the coal mine, I look inside and see only an extensive darkness. A torch will probably be desirable.

“…Well, this body’s sharp night vision should somehow be effective.”

At the time I didn’t know. There is no relationship between the darkness of the cave and night vision.

“Kura-!! It’s pitch dark!! Idiot! I’m an idiot!!” (MC)

Later, I was standing again in front of the mines. With a torch.

“There’re multiple paths!? How is my makeshift torch supposed to see around the corners of the tunnel from where I am?!” (MC)

The fact that I was slightly broken by this is a secret. So let’s start exploring. This dungeon has thirteen floors to the bottom. Because the Master of Kinagaishi is around the ninth floor or so, in the meantime I will be descending.

“Yeah, but, this cave also has an atmosphere.” (MC)

Occasionally, trees made into posts to artificially support the mine enter my sight. Otherwise the atmosphere coming through of excavated earth remains intact. There is no uniformity in height or width of the steps either. That’s why to a certain degree, there is the thrilling feeling of going on an adventure.

“I want to believe it’s me going down the stairs with the *Tsutshi Tsutchi* sound effects and not just some other guy.” (MC)

Even without including the Grimoire Lancer series I was a gamer who played RPG games extensively. As such, I couldn’t help but get dizzy from the adventurous atmosphere. For me, there’s also the thrill in finding B ranked treasure chests.

Now, where is the Master Kinagaishi?

As I went down the stairs, I counted carefully.

This is because once I have been down seven flights of stairs I should soon search with more effort. This dungeon is large, though considering the height of my physical prowess, rummaging through a single floor has been no effort at all. If only there was one like that.

“That reminds me, I still have not seen the unique monster” (MC)

Unique monster. These famous and rare monsters and demons will occasionally appear in dungeons. Even though the probability is quite low, there is also a legendary class monster that could come out, but even if I don’t want to believe an “encounter = GAME OVER” because of the devilish specifications for strength. Although in the game it seems the intentionally hidden dungeon is playful, in reality I hope for a pardon.

On the other hand, I am supposed to meet unique monsters more frequently once I am put in a dungeon. Or, if that's too troublesome, it would be better if it's just some kind of strange beast.

Progressing with my left hand on the walls of soil, in front of my eyes appeared a treasure chest. There are no trapped treasure chests in Grimoire Lancer II. There is the fear that this world might have them, but curiosity won over. Opening it with a *Pakari* there are navy blue clothes sitting there.

Success. Laying out the clothes, they are definitely Kinagaishi. The squid knot waistband calls victory to me.

"Alright! I can finally say good bye to this fur pelt!" (MC)

Stripping off the fur, I put my arms through the sleeves carefully. Cool. Well, for a demon dressed in a kimono, it's rather tasteful.

Oh!

It sounded like something fell. In terms of timing, it's probably from the Kinagaishi. Taking another peek inside the treasure chest, there was something else.

There was a stone with extremely dull and dark colors. And what's with this mysterious pearl piece? From the color it doesn't seem to be cursed. But, I feel like my instinct is complaining about it anyhow. Previously when I picked one up it activated no questions asked.

"…I mean, why is it completely this color?" (MC)

Even when the torch is brought closer, the color does not change. What even on Earth.

"Anyway, for the time being my purpose is finished? This stone doesn't seem to be activating?" (MC)

I don't really get it, so I'll just leave.

I turn back around, out of this position. It was not that I didn't have any interest in the Treasure of Tokugawa, but being a demon it doesn't make much sense for me to be carrying around money. Also, it would be better to use a longer lasting torch made by an actual craftsman.

Since that's the case, it should be enough to just appropriately deal with any monster that pops up. With such a thought, I went back the original way I came.

"Help! Help me!!!" (Girl)

"You monster can't escape me!"

"Oh?" (MC)

Somehow, a little girl with black hair was fleeing from two men.

…wait, that little girl is flying? Those are black wings growing out of her back, right? That form, I think I've seen it somewhere, but what was it? There is the possibility that little girl is a unique monster. Unlike a monster in the broad sense of the word, in this case she is a unique monster who is also a demon but…by this time the monster was captured.

"I can't wait! This Kozuka (好事家) can be purchased at a high price!"

"Before that I want to give it a go, Gufufufufu!"

To use the word Kozuka…Aah, she is most likely a vampire, perhaps even a 'Vampire Lady.' (TL: *according to research, a kozuka is a decorative handle fitted for a utility knife, but it could also translate to 'Dilettante' which means amateur. Not sure why this is here unless as either an insult or innuendo*)

The little girl fled desperately.

Oh, tears fell from the beautiful ruby-like eyes of the little girl…

Un~

I guess it is good to help a little girl, since she is also a demon. My conscience ached a bit at the consideration of letting her be caught by such a brute.

Vampire Hunter Kernel has appeared!

Vampire Hunter Bruce has appeared! ▼

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Chapter 6 – Negri Mountain Abandoned Mine II [Vampire Hunters]

Chapter 6

Negri Mountain Abandoned Mine II [Vampire Hunters]

TL: *There isn't much distinguishing between our vampire hunters, so I decided Bruce was the foul-mouthed one with the saber, and Kernel is the marginally more knowledgeable magician. Yep. If the author gives me their names, then I'm going to try to distinguish between them. If that bugs you guys, let me know, and I'll just remove their dialogue attribution tags altogether or just say "Hunter," since they really are minor characters (at least as far as I know). Anyway, hope you enjoy the chapter!*

Vampire Lady:

The vampire girl Flare Reel (フレアリール) was in complete confusion and fear as if someone who was living in their homeland was suddenly flown to this foreign dungeon.

As for why she was in this dark dungeon, it was probably due to the fact that this dungeon incorporates unique monsters by summoning them from various random locations. These summons were not originally included in the dungeon, and the purpose for its existence is to be certain that at least one of the unique monsters is thrown in. In the dungeon was implanted a special code that the unique monster was to be as follows: "Vampire." Thus she was called without any understanding, and had the hardship of being hunted in this dungeon on her left and right. Although the monsters are not collected from the demonic races, it cannot be helped because it is a dungeon that is artificially made by human hands.

Besides not knowing why she was called to another dungeon, there was a second reason the vampire girl was fearful. That is, two men are chasing her.

Vampire Hunters.

“H…Help me ee…!!” (Flare Reel)

She is one of the vampire’s top races. A demon. But, she is much too young. So, even though a vampire has superhuman strength, she was flustered. This was convenient for the Vampire Hunters, but a nightmare for her.

Until a while ago, she was living with her vampire parents in peace, surrounded by woods in a beautiful location facing the lake. Each day was spent without any inconvenience. Nevertheless, she had found herself in darkness among the smell of soil. She had been hunted and cornered by armed men with bloodshot eyes. Though she had called her mother and father’s names many times, they had not appeared to meet her. (TL: *I feel like I’m reading a script for a documentary, “… and the bat will not survive this winter.”)*

‘A bad dream, this must be a dream.’ Though she thought this, the pain she felt when she fell is definitely reality. Since she was young, she still didn’t understand.

“a’right!!” (Hunter Bruce)

“Hiu~!?” (Flare Reel)

Something like an anchor had pierced her ankle. She cried out, not wanting to believe the blood splattering everywhere was hers.

“AAAAaAh!!” (Flare Reel)

In an instant, red filled her mind from the harsh pain. The impact gave the illusion of falling into lava, and she fearfully collapsed on the rugged ground.

But, she is a vampire.

From an early age she has been powerful, and will not die so easily. With a sound like burning flesh, her wounds are healed. It is a defensive response trait originating from her tribe. The Vampire Hunters who know this continue to attack.

“No, N…N-No!!” (Flare Reel) (TL: *all of her following “no’s” are the girlish “Iya~!”)*

The long straight black hair that had always been praised by her parents had

already lost its sheen. Time and time again she tumbled after being hit and fell on the now muddy ground, before trying to get up and run away again. Her powerless wings flapped desperately but could only fly at a human's running speed. She was a mess and did not even know where she was going anymore. She shouted for help, but her words would not reach anyone's ears.

"Enough, will ya just give up!!" (Hunter Bruce) "Uahaaahaaa!!" (Hunter Kernel)

One of the men seemed to be a magician. He was releasing fist-sized icicle arrows at her. Without understanding how to withdraw and avoid them, Flare Reel felt severe pain as the ice stuck to her hands and feet and mad her tumble.

"This %#&% brat." (Hunter Bruce)

"A vampire wholly determined to escape is troublesome." (Hunter Kernel) Though she had chosen to flee from fear, her face had turned bright red from her tears as she suffered the pain from her wounds. Though the arrows of ice melted quickly, it filled the wounds so she could only endure the pain while moving.

"Aim at the wings!" (Hunter Kernel)

The man pointed his blade at her supple bat wings. She is desperately moving, her legs trying to run away from the site.

"Papa…help me!!" (Flare Reel)

Of course her crying would never reach him. On the contrary, her voice was increasingly making her throat hoarser. Flare Reel was desperate. For a long time she had been running headed towards wherever she thought would be good, thinking of what was at stake. Though she would rather be rescued, as the situation began to crush and wear down her spirit.

After all, she was no younger than 10. Although a vampire, she is not at the age that can live without the protection of parents. And being young, she does not know to curse her sudden harsh fate.

"It's weakened, so don't get sloppy in the capture okay?" (Hunter) "It's about time, don't you think?" (Hunter) The men's conversation touched her ears.

Capture.

“N…o…!” (Flare Reel)

“Ice Lance!” (Hunter Kernel)

The Ice Lance is long and sharp. Like a giant needle it flew through the cave of earth faster than the vampire girl. Then a dull sound, like something tearing.

“Ah…ka…!?” (Flare Reel)

“Alright, nice!” (Hunter)

The spear of ice brilliantly pierced a single wing as it stabbed through her arm. Even heavier than before, Flare Reel’s body crashed to the ground. Although she was still ahead of those two madmen, the unimaginable happened and a decent future did not appear. Of course because it is not decent to be passive. Still desperate, in an attempt to stand up to get away she noticed.

“Ah.” (Flare Reel)

In front, there was no path. It was a dead end.

“Whew! It stopped in a great position, no?” (Hunter Kernel) “It’s still a brat, but demand still exists for her. Gufufufu.” (Hunter Bruce) The two men joke as they approach slowly through the darkness to capture her. One of the vampire hunters took out a chain. The magic felt familiar. It was probably something that would seal the consciousness of the captured person.

“No…!!” (Flare Reel)

Since she still remained stuck by the ice in her wing, she dripped blood every time she twisted her body. The pain was tremendous, but more than that her senses were dominated by her fear.

‘I don’t want this – Help!

The floating images of her family’s faces began to disappear on after another. Don’t – Anyone, please help me. Why has this happened? Why, why?’

“Well, let’s do it.” (Hunter Kernel)

The chain swung in a mad dance as if it were alive, and jumped to its target, Flare Reel. Once she was caught in that thing, escape would be impossible.

Her trembling legs wouldn't work, nor could her wings move at all. Frozen in a spell of fear, Flare Reel cried out.

"Noooooooo!" (Flare Reel)

The chain was cast.

The Vampire Hunter's thoughts:

So far it had been a struggle. Dabbling in terrible crimes and gaining money through illegal work. However, even though this vampire was young, they could finally lead a decent life. Return their debt. Also being daily overworked by the Demon King's army will end.

So.

So,

So why did this pop in!?! Legendary Monster!!

In a gust of wind it had appeared between the vampire and the hunters, a monster clad in an abnormal pressure…a demon. Fueled by the fluttering blue Kinagaishi. Two twisted sharp horns. Casually long black hair. Its aura was heavier than any demon the vampire hunters had ever come across until now, and was painful to bear.

"That…!!"

In a single blow from the huge axe carried on its back, it destroyed the Demon Breaker (TL: *or "Exorcism")* chain.

Although it was greater than the sense of anger at it being inactive, a general impatience came over his body, wanting to run away quickly as there would only be one chance to act. (高かったのに、たった一度のチャンスだったのに、それが無為にされたという怒りよりも、早くここから逃げなくてはという焦燥が全身を駆け巡る。) "O,

oi…What now?” (Hunter Bruce)

“Sh-should we escape?” (Hunter Kernel)

The Vampire Hunters glanced at each other and made eye-contact. In the meantime, the legendary monster in front of him stood quietly in place.

“…Who?” (Flare Reel)

Potsuri (*sfx for a drip of water, which then rings out*) The voice that leaked out was young and hoarse. The sound resounded in the cave of soil, but the demon showed no reaction.

It stood between them, and the hunter quivered. ‘No way,’ he thought. ‘This demon couldn’t be a legendary monster, as it wouldn’t cover this young vampire.’

The demon moved. Shouldering the huge axe like it was completely normal. However, with every move it only became increasingly intimidating. Dread, continually fueled by fear.

“…Who? I wonder.” (Demon)

“Huh…?” (Hunter)

It spoke; ‘Who? I wonder.’

The Vampire Hunter thought it over. ‘What is it? Isn’t it a demon? A demon of the Oni tribe. That much is obvious. Even though it looks like an Oni, what would ask such a question?’

“No way…” (Hunter Kernel)

More than the spoken words, the demon’s golden eyes pierced into the Vampire Hunter.

“…tsu! Oooooh, Give us back our money!” (Hunter Bruce) “Fool, don’t!!” (Hunter Kernel)

No longer able to withstand the fear, his partner rushed forward, brandishing his saber. Thinking about it, he did not have to. His partner pounced on the demon with the saber in one hand, as the broad axe was slowly slammed into the ground.

In a climactic instant the soil swelled from the crack like a surging tsunami.

“Wow!?”

The ground raised angry waves in a straight line.

His partner was easily killed, and the other Vampire Hunter barely survived, avoiding it at the last minute on the path. ‘What was that!? It merely swung the axe gently. Is this a legendary monster? I don’t believe it, but I wonder…’

“Legendary Demon…Oni Shuten…!?” (Hunter Kernel) “What?” (Demon)

The suspicious looking demon glared at the Vampire Hunter.

“…!!” (Hunter Kernel)

‘He had sometimes heard of it. Sealed hundreds of years ago, that legend of a demon, the strongest Oni. No way, it was alive?

“Tsu!!”

I can’t do this. I won’t survive before such a guy.’

“R-run away!!” (Hunter Kernel)

The Vampire Hunter abruptly turned around and tried to flee, but it never occurred to him it would not pursue.

| Next Chapter